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Summary: Hiccup stumbles upon a girl and her night fury. What are they doing here, what are their motives, and why does she have to be so pretty? Turns out their related, now what?

Hiccup was having a sleepless night, it just felt impossible for her to sleep. The reason; Dragons, they where due to have a raid any day now which made the whole town anxious. " SQUUUEEEEEE!" she sat bolt upright at the sound of a deadly nadder Sqwaking off in the distance. She quickly ran down stairs while her dad had already started suiting up. "Alright Hiccup, ye'v got to stay in the house while I go, ye understand." Stoic said. " But dad, I want to get out there." Hiccup whined. "No! you must not leave the house!" He said as he slammed the door. Hiccup sank to the floor, she knew she had to bide her time till she left so that her dad couldn't send her back to the house, so she waited, tapping her fingers on the hard wood floor. The sound of the raid was getting closer, now was her chance, she moved toward the door, yanking it open. She let out an audible scream as she slammed it shut just before a Monstrous nightmare sent its burst of lava-like fire in her direction. After she quickly opened it again scrambling out on to the street, after about five seconds of running she slipped and was greeted by a large hairy viking yelling his greeting. She quickly got to her feet and continued running, shouts of warning followed her all the way to the blacksmith. "Ye'r late, I thought ye might've been eaten by one o d'em dragons." Said Gobber a gruff blonde haired viking. "Who, me, oh no no no, they wouldn't know what to do with all this" Hiccup said sarcastically as she gestured to her lanky arms. " They need toothpicks, don't they?" said Gobber sarcastically. " Ha, ha very funny" She said while she set damaged weapons down on a bed of hot coals. "Hold the fort lass they need me out there." Gobber said proudly. Hiccup waited till he was out of sight to wheel her bola launcher out of the shop to a cliff on the outskirts of Berk. She aimed the launcher toward the sky, then she heard it, the tell tail whistle of night fury wings against the air. A catapult exploded near by, and as the night fury curved up out of

the dive she shot. "I hit it! Did anyone see that, I hit it!" Hiccup squealed. She turned too see if anyone had been watching her. She let out an audible sigh when she came face to face with a monstrous nightmare. Quickly after when her brain had registered the fact she turned and ran as fast as she could away from it. "Ahhhhhhhhhhh!" She screamed as she ran along the dock to take cover.

"eeeeeeeeee!" A cry of pain escaped night furies mouth as a bola wrapped itself around him, ripping of his back tail fin. He twisted and squirmed trying to slow the impact he was sure was going to be painful. Instead of slowing it down he only managed to begin a death spiral straight towards the ground. He closed his eyes sure the end was near, and crashed to the ground.

End
file.